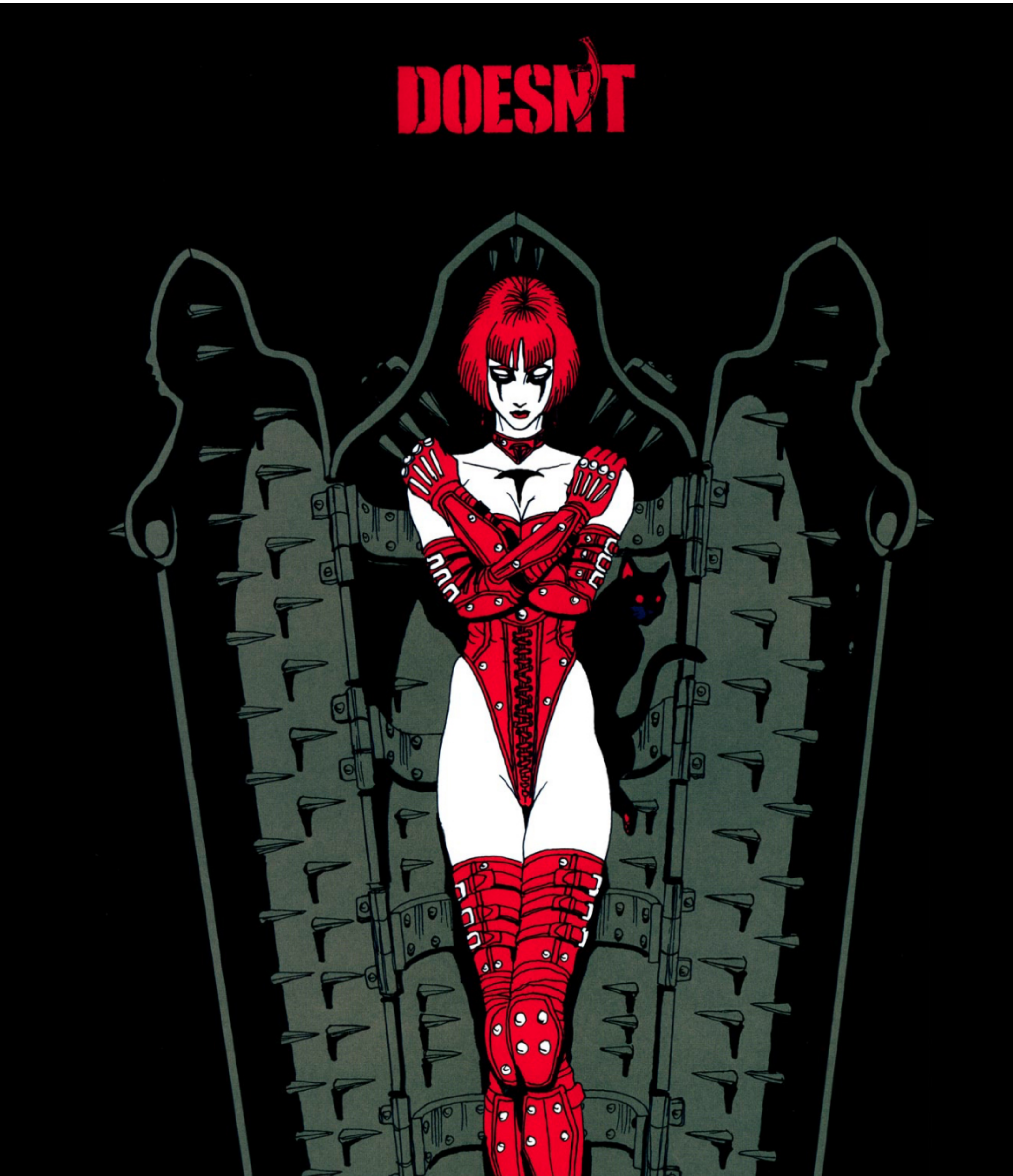
title:
DOESN'T
name:
韮沢 靖
yasushi
nirasawa


DOESN'T

PUNISHMEN
SODO
VERLINDEN PRODUCTIONS
COFFIN

DOESN'T BY YASUSHI NIRASAWA

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SODO

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"S"
UNDEAD
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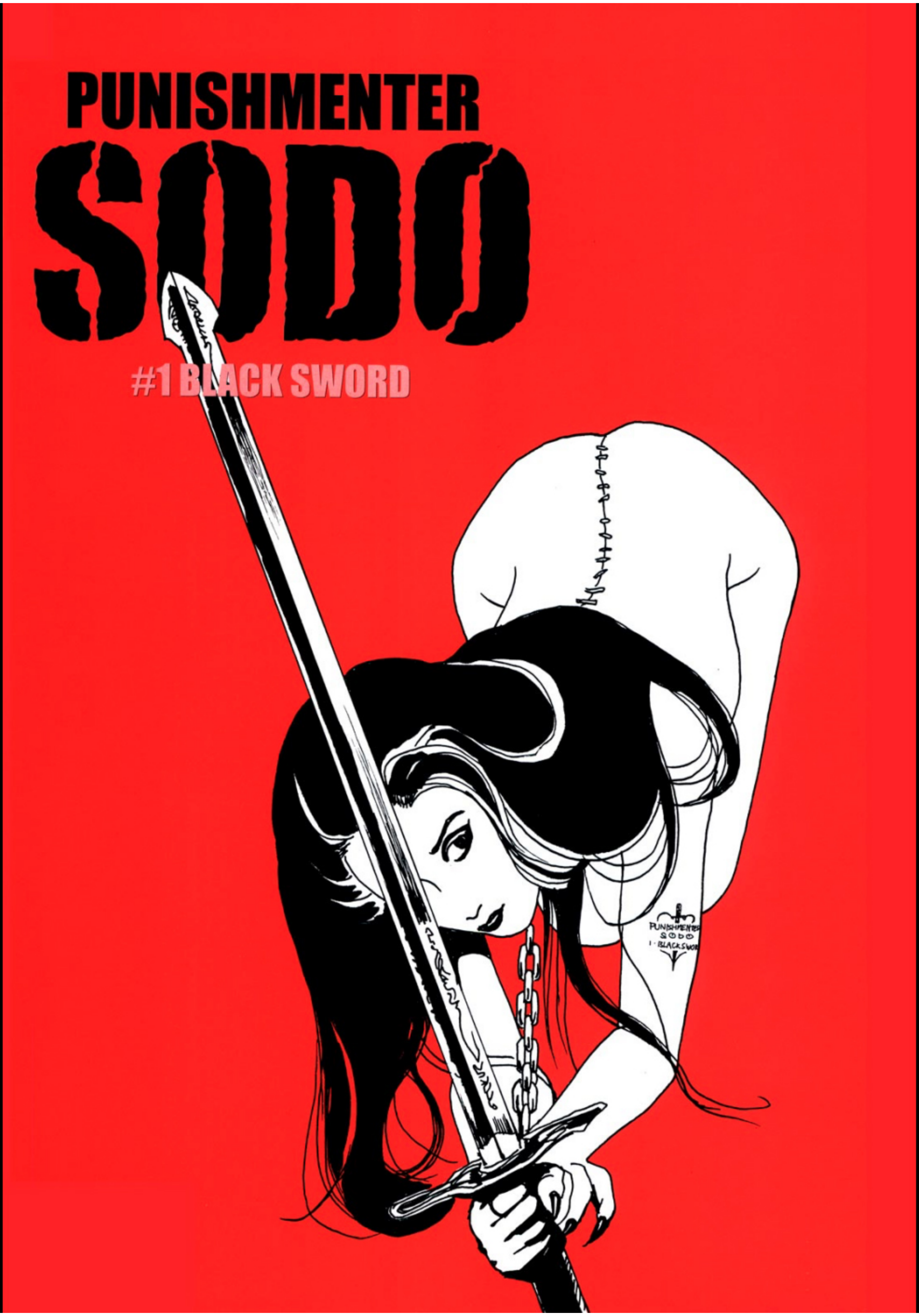
QURAS+ZONNA
GREEN MOON

INTERVIEW WITH YASUSHI NIRASAWA:

A THING OR TWO ABOUT DOESN'T


PUNISHMENTER
SODO
#1 BLACK SWORD

Seems like it's enjoying a good sip of it's creator's blood. It's definitely lighter...
GATS
A sculpture that sucks blood, right!?
... It's... not a sword... It's a... It's a sculpture.
Go to hell.

Curse............
....
Curse...you...
....
....
Argh... argh...
The more blood you feed it, the brighter it shine. You said it yourself, didn't you?

I was an artist...
Using my own black blood to paint the depths of human darkness. A condition known as `Blackblood Syndrome`, affecting semi-mutants like myself.
One day, someone took an interest in my paintings. He called himself an art dealer, and our collaboration began...
I mixed black blood into my sculptures, too.
When I mixed the blood with the bronze, the bubbles that rose up...
It gave the sculptures unique details.
He was selling them off...
BLACK BLOOD BRONZ
And it sold exceptionally well...
But there's a limit to my blood. Upon hearing this, he proceeded to collect more blood from `Blackblood` afflicted semi-mutants.

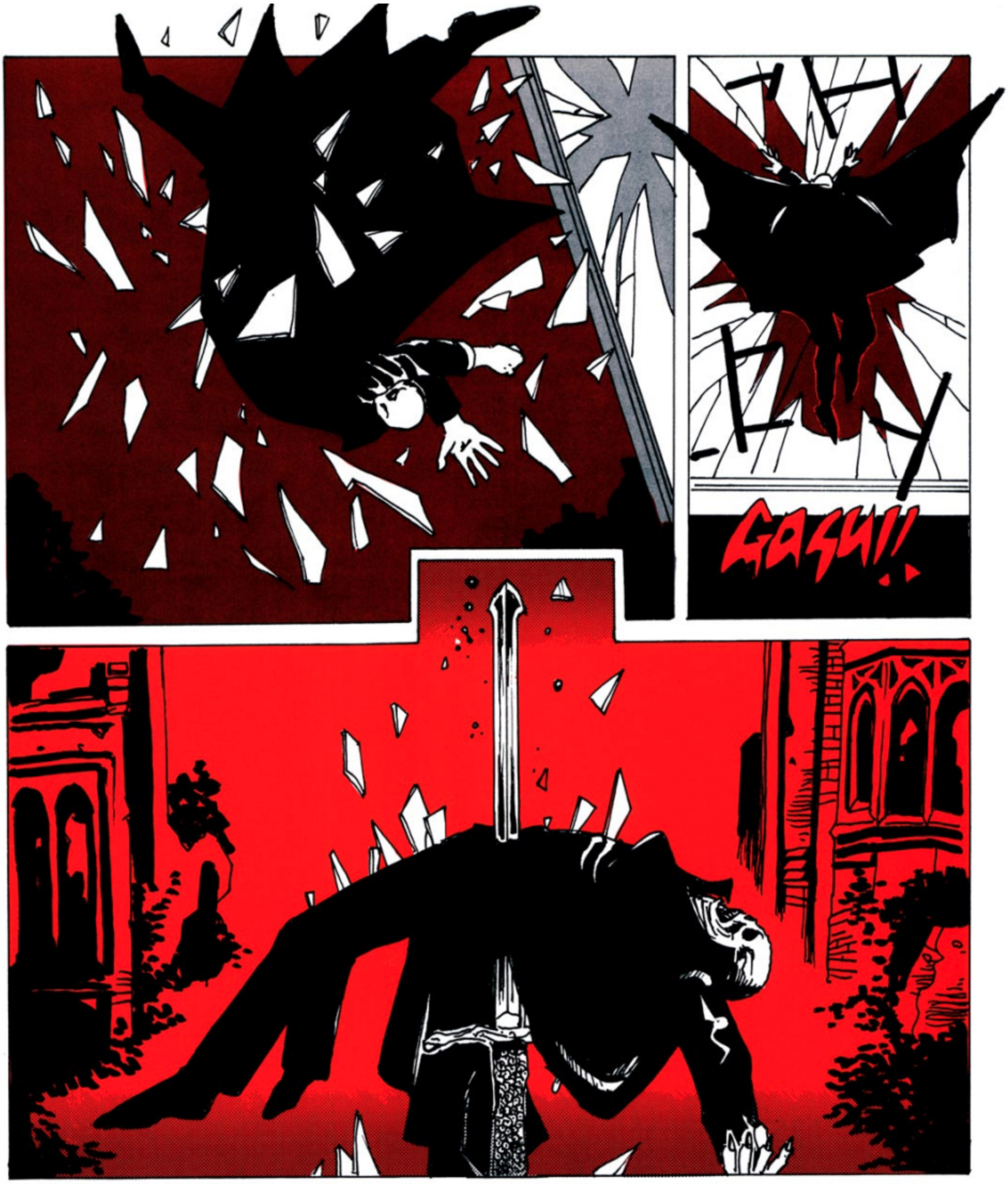
KCO!
Let's make a deal...
Looks like we have a grudge here...

Sobian Art Museum Party
GAHA!
Ngh... Who are you? ...Gaah!

He claimed to have acquired it from the bank, but I turned him down. There's no way to obtain such a large quantity of black blood... Without resorting to murder. Which, as I expected, turned out to be true.
He came after me as I continued to refuse. It was a matter of 'kill or be killed.' I crafted a sword with my blood and went to hand it over to him... I intended to kill him... But here we are...
Killing is easy. But it's more satisfying to drive them to madness first.
Anything... anything is fine... Just... please, kill him !!
Our reward is your death ! We will take your soul. There will be no afterlife for you. But if you're willing to accept that...
It's a deal.

He's resisting madness... Despite the pain from hallucinations...
I'll grind your teeth to dust...
Huh ?... a mask... He's wearing a mask ! Gaze, take it off !
Hm... I'm not entirely convinced by the layout... It's seems a bit all over the place, don't you agree ? However that liver is flawless, remarkable !

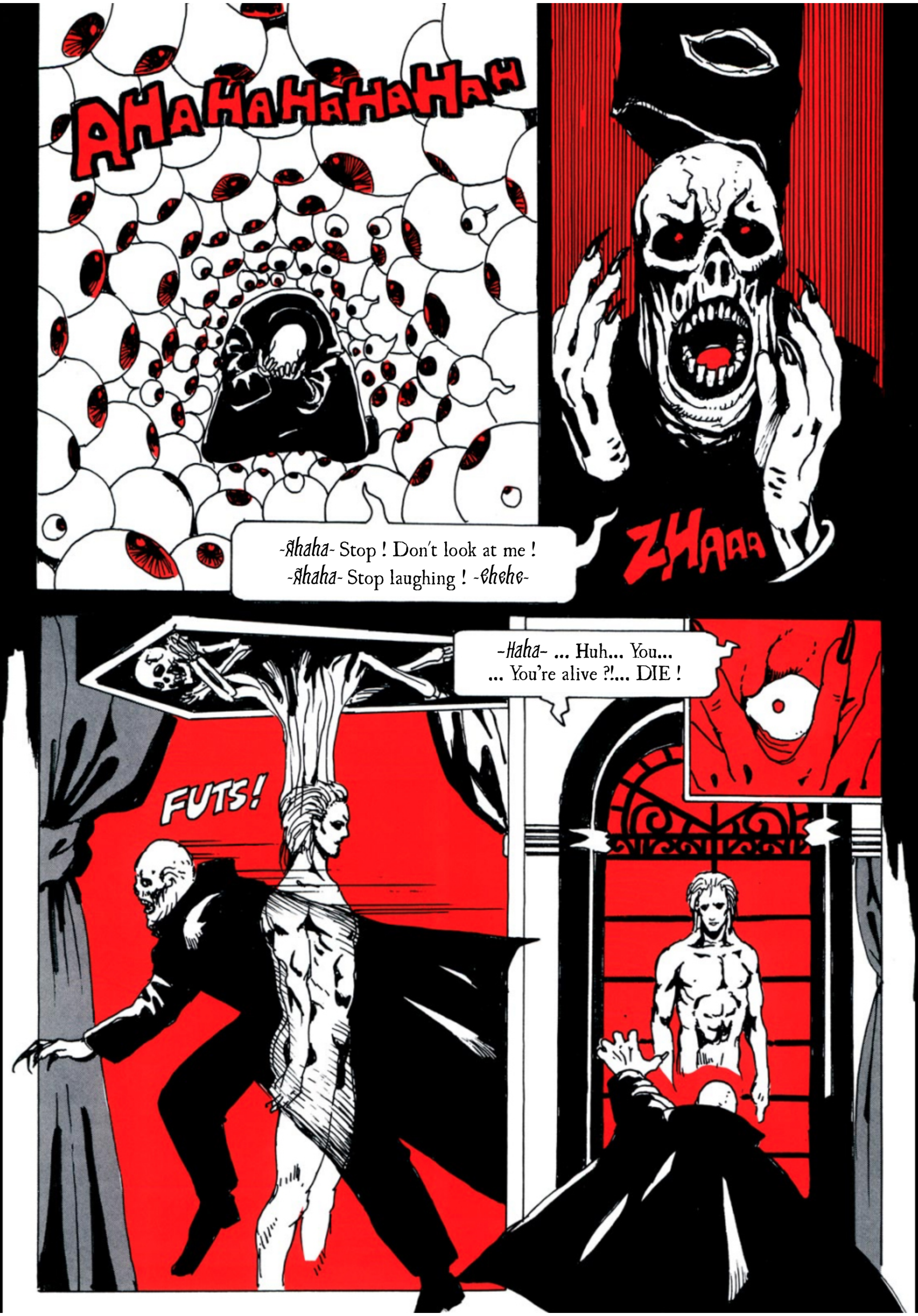
We are SODO. Only you can see us. You can't call for help...
How about this... What do you think !?
You're an art dealer, aren't you ? I'm myself an artist in the field of 'chemical realism'...



"SODO"

Acting as a "Retribution Squad", they manifest upon the threshold of death, bearing the responsibility of settling grudges. In exchange for their services, they consume the essences of both tormented souls.

Neither dwelling among the living nor the deceased, they occupy the realm between, as both Reapers and Gods.


AHAHAHAHAHAHAH
-Ahaha- Stop ! Don't look at me !
-Ahaha- Stop laughing ! -Ehehe-
ZHAAA
-Haha- ... Huh... You...
... You're alive ?!... DIE !
FUTS!

COFFIN
GAZE
CARCASS